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Lisbonne, Jan. 5.

WE are assured that the Duke of *Savoye* will be here in the Spring to consummate his Marriage with the Infanta, and that a Squadron of French Men of War will bring him hither; and in the mean time great preparations are making here for his Highness's Reception.

Whitehal, Feb. 15. This day Mr. Baron *Gregory*, Sir *John Hoskins*, Bar. and *Thomas Price*, Elq; waited upon the King in His Bed-Chamber, with an humble Address from the City of *Hereford*; being introduced by the Right Honourable the Lord Marquis of *Worcester*, Lord Lieutenant of the County. His Majesty received them very Graciously, and was pleased to tell them, that He took this Address very kindly, and thanked them for it.

To the Kings most Excellent Majesty.

The humble Address of Your Majesties Loyal Subjects, the Mayor, Aldermen, and Citizens, of Your City of *Hereford*, in Common Council Assembled.

PArdon (*Dread Sovereign*) *this humble Return of Your most dutiful Subjects, that so soon with all Devotion, do approach Your Throne, not doubting a gracious acceptance from that Prince, who we know is not Severe to the Guilty. We find that repeated Prayers to our God, and reiterated Vows of Allegiance to our good King, are the best Offerings we have to attone Heaven for our Delinquence, or fix our Obedience to the lawful Power set over us on Earth, and now* (*Great Sir*) *the Cause it self deserves, that we hasten to protest our Innocence, and to disavow that Guilt which hath too deeply affected and blackned the Lives of some of the worst of our Fellow Subjects: We have of late seen with just Indignation, Regret, and Abhorrance, the President, or Model of an Association, which begins in pretended Piety, and ends in execrable Villany, seems to intend the Preservation of the Protestant Religion, King, and Government, and at the same time throughly design to Ruine all, outstrips the Holy League in* France, *outdoes the Solemn League and Covenant in* Scotland, *nay, even the late Traytors, when warm in Rebellion, glutted with Blood of their Fellow Subjects, and thirsting after that of his late Sacred Majesty, in their sacred Vow and Covenant* (*as they call it*) *never arriv'd at the impiety of so horrid an Association, all Men are encourag'd to come into it, of never so debauch'd Principles, except those of the* Romish *Church: Your Majesties Guards, which were Rais'd and Establish'd to defend Your Royal Person* (*whom God long Preserve*) *are stil'd the Supporters of Arbitrary Power, when no Prince ever Exercised less, and Liv'd more by the Rule of the Law, but it is enough that they are a Curb to Rebellion; his Royal Highness the Duke of* York *is to be Excluded the Inheritance of the Crown, and Your Majesty must consent to it; if You oppose the Exclusion, You are to expect the same Measure as his Adherents, to be Subdu'd, Expel'd, and Destroy'd, and whosoever shall contravene, or oppose the Righteous ends* (*as they are call'd*) *of this Association, upon any Title whatsoever, is to be pursued to Destruction, and for the carrying on of this Pious and Just work* (*so stiled*) *without any regard to, or notice taken of Your Majesties Sovereign Power, Allegiance is to be Sworn to a pack of our Fellow Subjects, Substituted and impower'd to Direct and Govern the People, not only in time of Parliaments, but invested with an unlimited Arbitrary Force, even when there are none to Enslave Your Subjects, without Your Leave, and against Your Assent, and that under the penalty of being Branded with Perjury, and to leave the Associators no time, or room for Repentance; they are never for Fear or Reward, or respect of Persons or Causes, to recede during Life, that what was Impious in the beginning, may prove* (*if persevered in*) *Damnable in the end. The Horrid Popish Plot struck at Your Life, and our Religion, but this Villanous Association strikes at both these, and the Government too, and under pretence of Excluding a Popish Successor, enters the Subjects into a vow'd Conspiracy against the best of Protestant Princes, and if this succeed, we shall shortly have no King at all, but in stead thereof, either a fatal Anarchy, or an intollerable Tyranny, and Arbitrary Power exercis'd upon us by our Fellow Subjects, who are all Traytors by the Law, and professed Enemies to the King and Kingdom, as soon as they enter into this Rebellious Association: From the due sense we have of such dangerous and horrid Societies, the Actors, Aiders, and Abbettors of the same, we come to repeat our Vows of Allegiance which we have often made, imploring Your Majesty to believe, that we look upon such pernicious State Projects, and Confederacies, carried on under the pretence of Piety and Religion, to be but Prologues to Rebellion, and mannag'd to that use, by your false Factious and Schismatical Subjects, whom we hope, though your Clemency has Pardoned more than once, and beyond their hopes and merit, and advanced some of them* (*such is the Excellence of your Nature*) *to the highest employs of Honour, Advantage, and Trust, You will never Confide in them more: in this, following the Advice of your Wise Grand-Father, and Murdred Father, the taste of whose Blood is yet on their Tongues, and the same base Principles lodg'd in their Hearts: And now having shewed your Majesty what kind of Association we Abhor, Detest, and Renounce, we beg leave notwithstanding, to enter into a far different Nature. We do Promise and Vow inviolably to serve your Majesty, with our Lives and Fortunes, against all Enemies, whether Popish or Fanatick, and carefully and constantly, to endeavour the Preservation of your Sacred Person, your Heirs and Lawful Successors, and the Government in Church and State, as now by Law Established; and doubt not but your Majesty* (*whom the remotest Princes of the World address to*) *living according to Your own Rule, Your Laws, and confiding in Your most Loyal Subjects, will in time become the Envy*

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